Presageth warlike humors in his life.
Here take it hence, and thou for thy reward,
Shalt be immediately created Knight:
Kneele downe my friend, and tell me whats thy name.
*Eyden* Alexander Eyden, if it please your grace,
A poore Ffquire of Kent.
*King* Then rise vp sir Alexander Eyden Knight,
And for thy maintenance, I freely giue
A thousaud markes a yeere for to maintaine thee,
Beside the firme reward that was proclaimde,
For those that could performe this worthy act,
And thou shalt waite vpon the person of the King.
*Eyden* I humbly thanke your grace, and I no longer liue,
Then I prooue iust and loyall vnto my King. *exit.*
*Enter the Queene with the Duke of Somerset.*
*King* O Buckingham, see where Somerset comes,
Bid him go hide himselfe till Yorke be gone.
*Queene* He shall not hide himselfe for feare of Yorke,
But beard aud braue him prowdly to his face.
*Yorke* Who's that? prowd Somerset at liberty?
Base feareful Henry that thus dishonor'st me,
By heauen, thou shalt not gouerne ouer me,
I cannot brooke that traitors presence here,
Nor will I subiect be to such a King,
That knowes not how to gouerne, nor to rule,
Resigne thy crowne prowd Lancaster to me,
That thou vsurped hast so long by force,
For now is Yorke resolu'de to claime his owne,
And rise aloft into faire Englands Throne.
*Somer.* Prowd traitor, I arrest thee on high treason,
Against thy Soueraigne Lord, yeeld thee false Yorke,
For here I sweare thou shalt vnto the Tower,
For these prowd words which thou hast giuen the King.
*Yorke* Thou art deceiued, my sonnes shall be my baile,
And send thee there in spight of him.
Ho, where are you boyes?
*Queene* Call Clifford hither presently.

*Enter*

a yeare to maintaine — 15 to my —



*Enter the Duke of Yorkes so*
*crooke-backe Richard, at t*
*and at the other doore, ent*
*and souldiers, and Clifford*

*Cliff.* Long liue my no
*Yorke* We thank thee C
Nay, do not affright vs wi
If thou didst mistake, we p
*Cliff.* Why, I did no wa
What is he mad? to Bedla
*King* Yea, a bedlam fra
To leauy Armes against h
*Cliff.* Why do not you
*Queene* He is arrested
His sonnes he saith shall b
*Yorke* How say you bo
*Edward* Yes noble fat
*Richard* And if our wo
*Yorke* Call hither to th
*King* Call Buckingha
*Yorke* Call Buckingha
Both thou and they shall c
*Enter at one doore the Earl*
*and souldiers: and at the*
*drum and souldiers.*
*Cliff.* Are these thy be
Dispight of thee and all th
*War.* You had best go
To keepe you from the te
*Clif.* I am resolu'd to b
Then any thou canst coni
And that ile write vpon th
Might I but know thee by
*War.* Now by my fath
The Rampant beare chai
This day ile weare aloft m

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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26100) LONDON, 1600 THE BODLEIA